A DESCRIPTION OF THE GARDENS OF Lord Viſcount COBHAM, AT STOW IN *BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.*

The Sixth Edition, corrected and enlarg'd.

——Regens veſtigia filo——

Enter'd according to Act of Parliament.

NORTHAMPTON:

Printed by W. DICEY: And ſold by *B. Seeley*, Bookſeller in *Buckingham*; and Meſſrs. *Rivington*, at the Bible and Crown, in St. *Paul*'s Church-Yard, *London*.

M.DCC.XLIX.

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TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

RICHARD,

Lord Viſcount COBHAM.

MY LORD,

THE ſame exalted Spirit, which put you upon, and has carried you thro' the Execution of ſo many noble Deſigns, will naturally lead your Lordſhip to encourage any Performance that may aſſiſt the Curious in their Survey of them. That the following Sheets do in ſome Meaſure deſerve this Character, is plain, from the great, and indeed unexpected, Succeſs of a former Edition; and therefore, when I had

determin'd to publiſh a Second, I cou'd not long doubt to whom I ſhould addreſs it. Gratitude for the Raptures I have ſo often felt amidſt ſo many inchanting Scenes immediately directed Me to your Lordſhip----Scenes, which all thoſe of our own Country, who have, or would be thought to have, any Taſte, have ſeen and admired; and which Travellers allow to equal, if not exceed, any Thing of the Kind in *Europe*.

I am not ſo inſenſible, however, my Lord, of my own Inability, as to think Myſelf capable of a Deſcription equal to the Subject. I only deſire to guide the Enquirer, as it were by the Hand, to ſuch Beauties, as, with a ſuperior Genius, He himſelf will confeſs to be more eaſily felt than expreſs'd.

All the Flowers of POETRY have been cull'd to furniſh out the Deſcription of ſome of the celebrated Gardens

of

of Antiquity: And we ſhould very much betray our Judgment, ſhould we think fewer neceſſary to do Juſtice to the WONDERS OF *STOW*.

But perhaps it may ſeem impertinent to dwell upon any Acceſſion of Praiſe, or Character due to your Lordſhip from the nobleſt Improvements upon inanimate Matter; when the Soldier, the Patriot, the Senator, qualified by Age, Experience, and Zeal for the publick Good, claim our Attention---- when we ſee your Lordſhip maintaining that Cauſe with your Counſel, which you once ſo glorioufly defended with your Sword, and now as great in the Cabinet, as you have been in the Field. Theſe Titles, my Lord, make up what is call'd the publick Character of Great Men: But of your Lordſhip's Character it may be peculiarly ſaid, that it ſcarce knows any ſuch Diſtinction. It is all publick: For while

while others retire from publick Stations to private Eaſe and Retirement, the only Relief from the Buſineſs of the State, that you deſire, is to plan and contrive for the Ornament of your Country, the Delight and Pleaſure of all Spectators, who are bleſs'd with a Taſte to reliſh the Beauties of your Deſigns.----That all your Lordſhip's Endeavours, as they will always, in one Senſe or other, be directed to the publick Good, may be crown'd with Succeſs; and that you may be late remov'd from your earthly Paradiſe to That, which is reſerv'd for the laſt Reward of diſtinguiſh'd Merit, is the hearty Wiſh of

Your LORDSHIP's

Moſt Humble and

Devoted Servant.

TO

The Right Honourable the

Lord Viscount Cobham

These VIEWS of

Temples, and other Ornamental Buildings, in

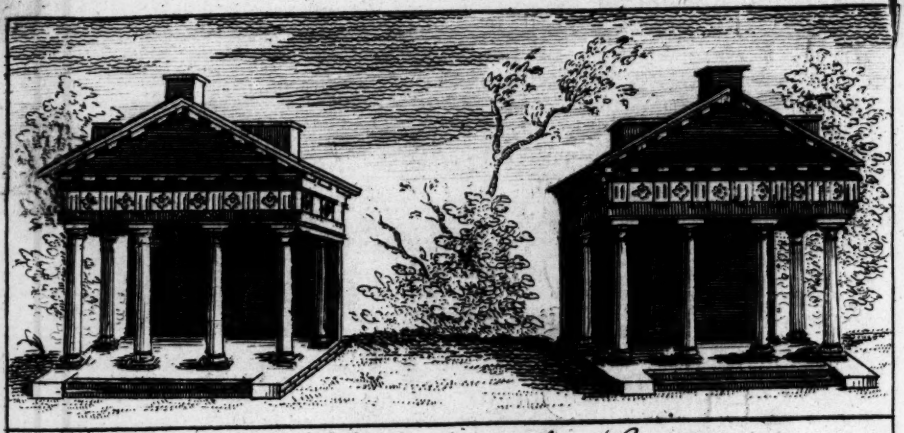
The Gardens at Stow,

Are humbly Dedicated by his

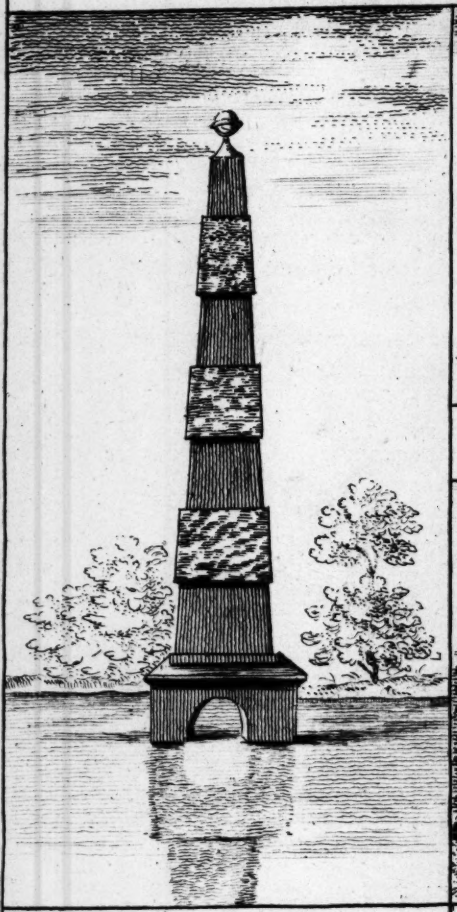
Lordship's

Obliged & most obed.t Servant,

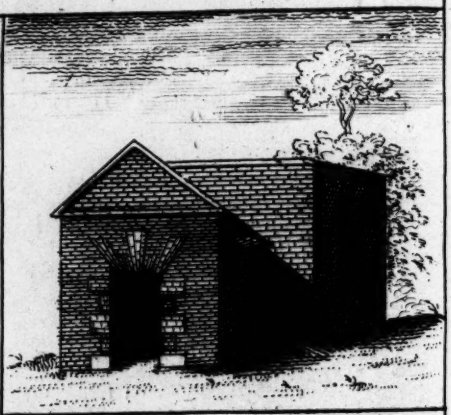
B. Seeley.



Two Pavilions at the Entrance.



The Obelisk.



The Cold Bath.

The Hermitage.

Publish'd according to Act of Parliament May 1. 1750. B. Seeley. delin.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE GARDENS OF Lord Viſcount *COBHAM.*

AT the South Entrance of the Gardens are two Pavilions ſupported by Doric Pillars: The Inſide of each is adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Nollikins.* The Stories taken from *Paſtor Fido.* See *Paſtor Fido,* Act. 2. Sc. 2. —— and Act. 3. Sc. 2.

From thence you deſcend to a large Octagon Piece of Water, with an Obelisk in the Center 70 Feet high, deſign'd for a *Jet d'eau.*

An Artificial Piece of Rock-work, cover'd with Ever-greens, and adorned with the Statues of Fauns, Satyrs, and River Gods; a beautiful Caſcade of three Sheets of Water falls from the Octagon into a large Lake of 10 Acres.

The Cold Bath receives the Water from the Octagon.

The

The Hermitage
is ſeated in a riſing Wood, on the Banks of the Lake.

The Statues of Gain and Abel.

The Temple dedicated to Venus,
with this Inſcription,
Veneri Hortenſi.

It is a ſquare Building, deſign'd by Mr. *Kent*; the Inſide adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Sleter*, taken from *Spencer*'s Fairy Queen. See Book 3 of the Fairy Queen, Canto 10. On the Outſide are the Buſto's of *Nero*, *Veſpaſian*, *Cleopatra*, and *Fauſtina*; and on the Frize is the following Motto, alluding to the Painting:

Nunc amet, qui nondum amavit;
Quique amavit, nunc amet.

CATULLUS.

Let him love now, who never lov'd before:
Let him who always lov'd, now love the more.

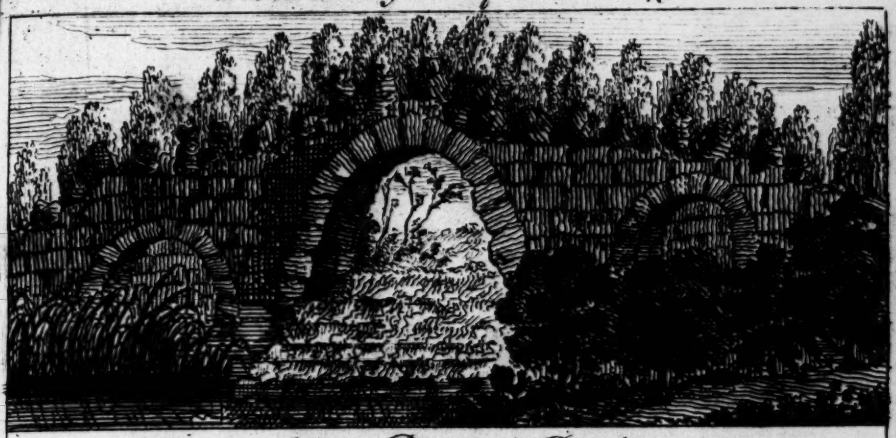
The Belvidere,
or Gibbs's Building, under which is an Ice-Houſe.

Two Roman Boxers.

Two Pavilions,
near the Entrance into the Park. One of them is made uſe of as a Dwelling-Houſe: In the other are the Statues of *Julius Cæſar*, *M. T. Cicero*, *Portia*, and *Livia*.

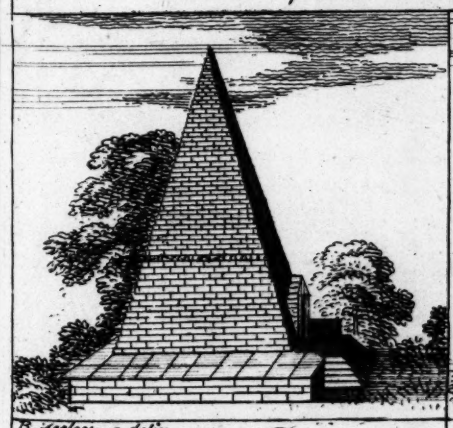
An

Publish'd according to Act of Parliament. 1750.



An Artificial Peice of Rock-work.

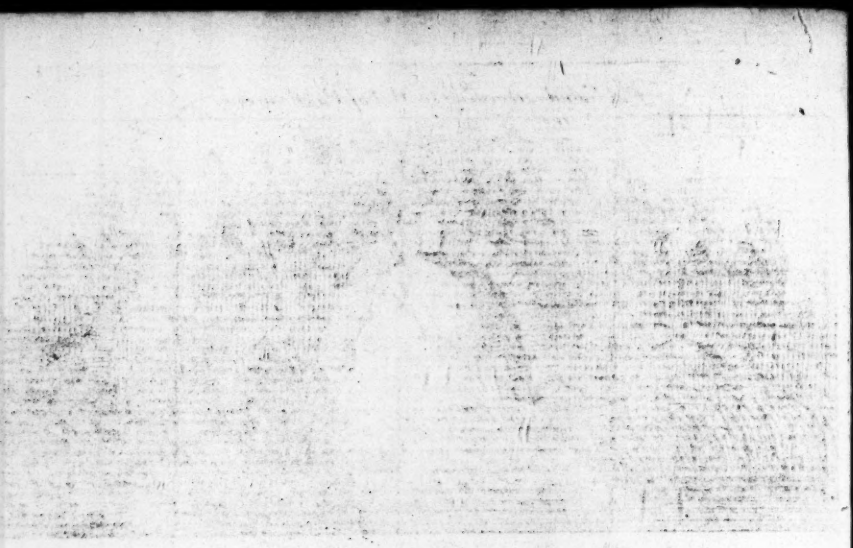
The Temple dedicated to Venus.



B. Seeley delin.

An Egyptian Pyramid.

The Belvidere.



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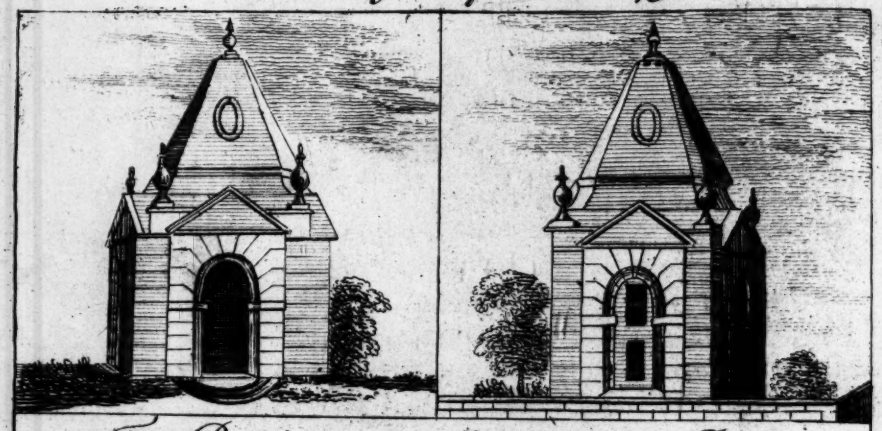
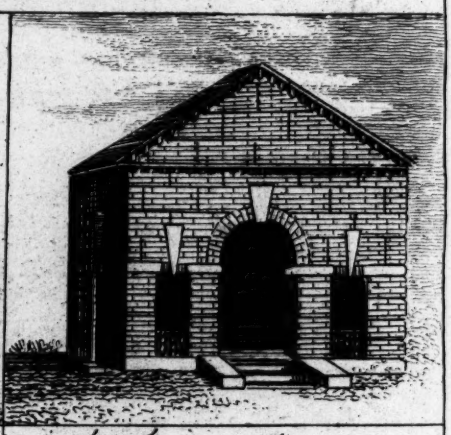
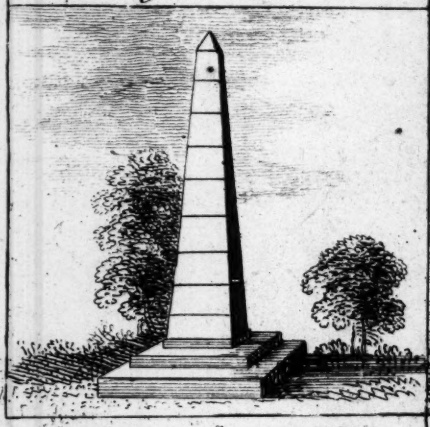


Two Pavilions at the Entrance to the Park.

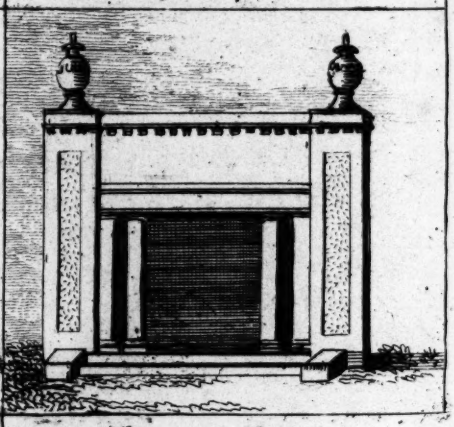
St. Augustine's Cave.



The Temple of Bacchus.



Couchers Obelisk.



Nelsons Seat.

B. Seeley delin.

An Egyptian Pyramid,

60 Feet high. On the Outside is this Inscription:

Inter plurima hortorum horum ædificia a Johanne Vanbrugh, equite, designata, hanc pyramidem illius memoriæ sacram voluit Cobham.

To the Memory of Sir John Vanbrugh, by whom several of the Buildings in these Gardens were designed, Lord Cobham hath erected this Pyramid.

And in the Inside:

Lusisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti,
Tempus abire tibi est; ne potum largius æquo
Rideat et pulset lasciva decentius ætas.

HORACE.

With Pleasure surfeited, advanc'd in Age,
Quit Life's fantastick, visionary Stage:
Lest Youth thy selfish Love of Life contemn,
And hiss thee from a Scene design'd for them.

The Statues of Hercules and Anteus

are placed at the Entrance to the Field, which is inclosed with a staked Fence in the Military Way.

St. Augustine's Cave

is a Cell form'd of Moss and Roots of Trees interwoven, with a Straw Couch in the Inside, and the three following Inscriptions in Monkish Latin Verse.

On the Right Hand:

Sanctus Pater Augustinus
(Prout aliquis divinus
Narrat) contra sensualem
Actum Veneris lethalem

(Audiat clericus) ex nivi
Similem puellam vivæ
Arte mira conformabat,
Qua cum bonus vir cubabat
Quod si fas est in errorem
Tantum cadere doctorem;
Quæri potest, an carnalis
Mulier, potius quam nivalis,
Non sit apta ad domandum,
Subigendum, debellandum
Carnis tumidum furorem,
Et importunum ardorem?
Nam ignis igni pellitur,
Vetus ut verbum loquitur.
Sed, innuptus, hac in lite
Appellabo te, marite.

Saint *Auguſtin*, holy Father,
(As from ſome Divines we gather)
Againſt the Sin of lewd Embrace,
And Act Venereal, his Grace
To fortify (Divines, give Ear,
The pious Precedent revere)
With wondrous Art a Girl of Snow
Did make, the Life reſembling ſo,
That th' one from t'other ſcarce you'd know.
This done, the good Man Side by Side
Lay down t'enjoy his new-form'd Bride.
But if a learned Doctor can
Fall, as might any other Man,
It may be ask'd, with Reaſon good,
Whether a Girl of Fleſh and Blood,
More certain far than one of Snow,
Would not controul, ſubdue, o'erthrow,
The ſwelling, rebel Fleſh below;

Of

Of Paſſion cool the Rage and Boiling,
And hinder Nature from recoiling?
For Fire and Fire, two mortal Foes,
Expel themſelves, the Proverb goes.
But I, unmarried, for D-cree,
O married Man, appeal to Thee.

On the Left:

Apparuit mihi, nuper in Somnio cum nudis et anhelantibus molliter Papillis & hianti ſuaviter Vultu—chu! benedicite!

Cur gaudes, Satana, muliebrem ſumere formam?
Non facies Voti caſti me rumpere normam.
Heus! fugite in Cellam; pulchram vitate Puellam;
Nam Radix Mortis fuit olim Fœmina in Hortis.

Vis fieri fortis? Noli concumbere Scortis.

In Sanctum Originem Eunuchum,
Filius Eccleſiæ Origines fortaſſe probetur;
Eſſe Patrem nunquam ſe ſine Teſte probet.
Virtus Diaboli eſt in Lumbis.

Satan, why, deck'd in Female Charms,
Doſt thou attack my Heart?
My Vow is Proof againſt thy Arms,
'Gainſt all thy Wiles and Art.
Ah! Hermits, flee into your Cells,
Nor Beauty's Poiſon feed on,
——The Root of Death (as Story tells)
Was Woman firſt in *Ed—n*.

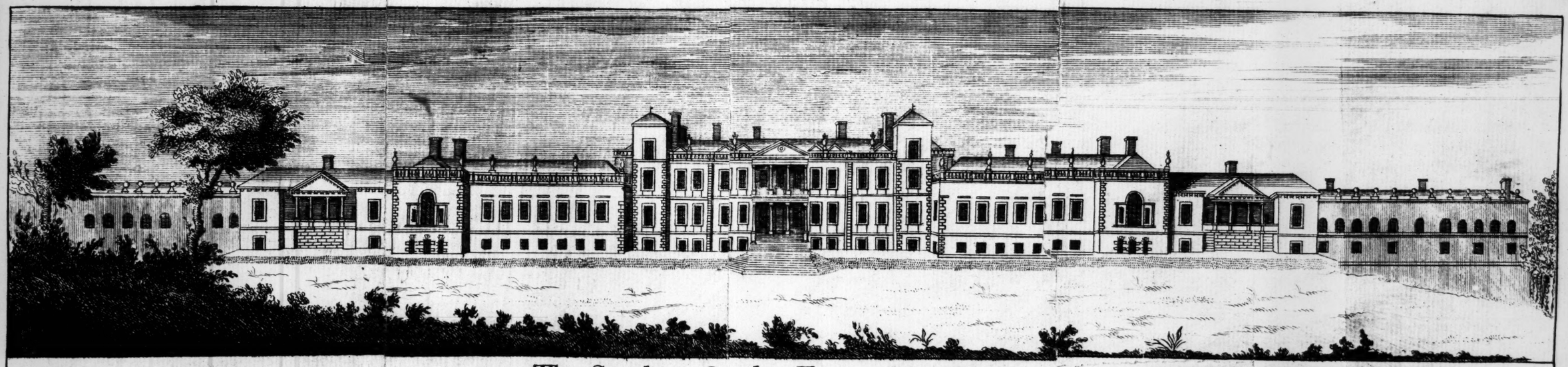
Would'ſt thou thyſelf a dauntleſs Hero prove,
Deteſt the Enjoyments vile of lawleſs Love.

That Origen's true SON of Church, agreed—
But cou'd not for a FATHER be decreed.
In what we call the Loins, they ſay,
The Devil bears the greateſt Sway.

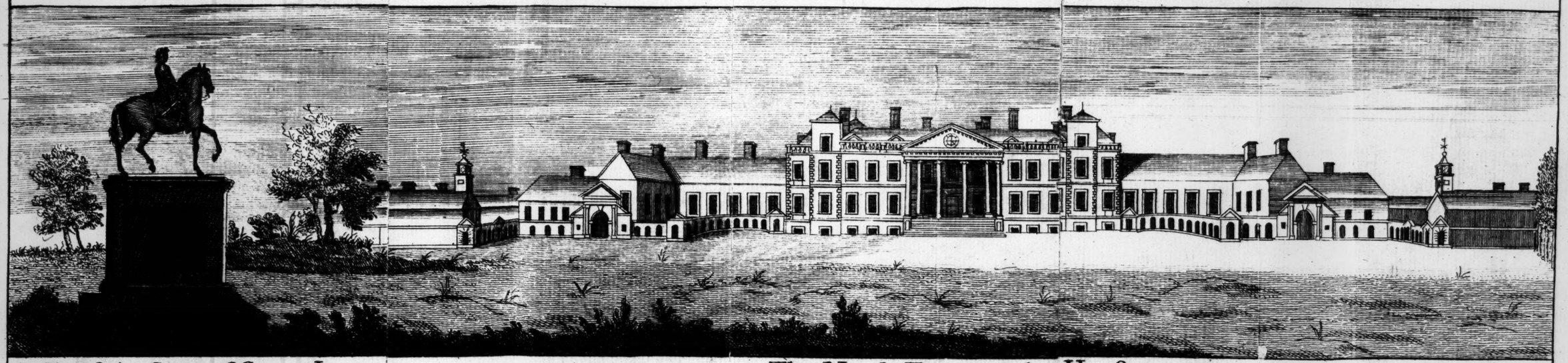
Fronting the Door:

Mente pie elatâ, peragro dum dulcia Prata,
Dormiit abſq; dolo pulchra Puella ſolo;
Multa oſtendebat, dum ſemiſupina jacebat,
Pulchrum Os, divinum Pectus, aperta Sinum.
Ut vidi Mammas, concepi extempore Flammas,
Et dicturus *ave* dico, *Maria, cave:*
Nam magno totus violentur turbine motus
Pœne illam invado, poene et in ora cado.
Illa ſed haud lenté ſurgit, curritq. repenté,
Currit et, invito me, fugit illa citó,
Fugit Cauſa Mali tamen Effectus Satanali,
Internoq; meum cor vorat Igne reum;
O Inferne Canis, cur quotidie eſt tibi Panis,
Per Viſus miros ſollicitare Viros?
Cur Monachos velles fieri tam Carne rebelles,
Nec caſtæ Legi turbida Membra regi?
In tibi jam Bellum dico, jam triſte Flagellum
Eſuriumq; paro, quêis ſubigenda Caro.
Quin abſcindatur, ne Pars fincera trahatur,
Radix, qui ſolus naſcitur *uſq* Dolus.

As loſt in Thought, and Contemplation deep,
I wander o'er the verdant Meads—in Sleep;
Sleep undeſigning, lo! repos'd a Maid,
Freſh as the Verdure of her graſſy Bed,
Reclin'd in Poſture half-ſupine ſhe lay,
A World of Beauties did her Form diſplay:
Her Face, her Neck divine, her Boſom too,
With all their Charms were open to my View.



The South, or Garden Front of the Houſe.



An Equeſtrian Statue of George I.

The North Front of the Houſe.

B. Seeley delin.

Publiſhid according to act of Parliament May 1st 1750.

Her heaving Globes no ſooner ſtruck my Eye,
But ſtrait the Flames thro' all my Vitals fly.
I would have ſaid my *Ave-Mary-Pray'r*,
But, ſtead of that, I cry out, *Maid, beware.*
For in the Whirlwind of ſtrong Paſſion toſt,
And Reaſon in the vi'lent Tranſport loſt,
I almoſt ſeize the fair, inviting Prey,
And to her Lips impatient urge my Way.
She ſudden ſtarts, and, with a rapid Flight,
Shoots from my Touch, and leaves my raviſh'd Sight.
The Cauſe of Evil's fled—th'Effect remains,
And furious ſtill revels in my Veins:
Has kindled an infernal, fatal Flame,
Which inward burns thro' all my guilty Frame.
Why is't thy daily Food, O helliſh Cur!
Man up to Vice by wondrous Sights to ſpur?
Why is't thy Pleaſure, *Monks* ſhould thus rebel,
Their fleſhly Members 'gainſt their Laws ſhou'd ſwell?
'Gainſt thee I now eternal War declare,
The Laſh ſevere, and Hunger I prepare;
With theſe to mortify my Carnal Luſt,
To theſe my Virtue, Chaſtity to truſt.
But leſt the Part, that's whole, ſhould be infected,
That Modeſty may better be protected,
Beſt, once for all, to cut away the Root,
From which alone our guilty Paſſions ſhoot.

The Temple of *Bacchus*

is of Brick, the Inſide adorn'd with the Stories of *Bacchus*, painted by Mr. *Nollikins*.

A ſmall Obelisk, with this Inſcription:

To the Memory of *Robin Coucher*.

The

The *Saxon* Temple

is an Altar plac'd in an open Grove, round which the ſeven Deities of this Nation, that give Name to the Days of the Week, were placed, which are ſince remov'd to the *Gothic* Temple.

Nelſon's Seat

is an airy Building to the North-Weſt of the Houſe, from whence there is an open Proſpect, and in it are the following Inſcriptions, deſcribing the Paintings.

On the Right-Hand:

Ultra Euphratem et Tigrim
uſq ad Oceanum propagatâ di.ione,
Orbis Terrarum Imperium Romæ adſignat optimus Princeps,
cui ſuper advolat Victoria
Laurigerum ſertum hinc inde
utraq manu extendens,
comitantibus Pietate et Abundantiâ.
in arcu Conſtantini.

The moſt excellent Prince
having extended his Power beyond the *Euphrates* and *Tygris*,
as far as the Ocean,
aſſigns the Empire of the World to *Rome*:
Over whom flies *Victory*,
ſtretching forth a Laurel Crown
on each Side with both Hands,
accompany'd with *Piety* and *Plenty*.
in the Arch of *Conſtantine*.

On the Left:

Poſt Obitum L. Veri
in imperio cum Marco conſortis,

Roma

Roma
integram orbis Terrarum
poteſtatem ei et in eo contulit
in Capitolio.

After the Death of *Lucius Verus*,
Partner in the Empire with *Marcus*,
Rome
conferr'd on him and in him
the whole Power over the World
in the Capitol.

Oppoſite the North Front of the Houſe, at the Head of the Canal, is the Equeſtrian Statue of his late Majeſty in Armour, with this Inſcription:

In medio mihi Cæſar erit,
Et viridi in Campo Signum de Marmore ponam
Propter Aquam. COBHAM.

Imperial *Cæſar* ſhall the Center grace;
A Marble Statue to my Prince I'll place,
Near the clear Water, on the verdant Graſs.

The North Front of the Houſe, with the Offices, extends 640 Feet; having an open View, bounded by a Semi-Circle of Trees at the Diſtance of ſome Miles.

Oppoſite the South Front was the Parterre, with the Statues of *Apollo* and the nine Muſes, and two Orangeries; which, for ſake of the Proſpect, are now removed.

The

The Statue of his preſent Majeſty,

erected on a Corinthian Pillar, with this Inſcription:

Georgio Auguſto.

Dido's Cave

is a retired, dark Building, with this Inſcription:

Speluncam Dido, dux et Trojanus, eandem
Deveniunt ——— VIRG.

Repairing to the ſame dark Cave are ſeen
The *Trojan* Hero and the *Tyrian* Queen.

The Rotunda

is raiſed on Ionic Pillars on a gentle Riſe, within is the Statue of *Venus de Medicis*, gilt, on a Pedeſtal of blue Marble. The Building was deſign'd by Sir *John Vanbrugh*.

The late Queen's Statue

is erected on four Ionic Columns, in a green Amphitheatre laid out in the rural Way,—on the Pedeſtal is this Inſcription:

Honori, Laudi, Virtuti Divæ Carolinæ.

To the Honour, Praiſe, and Virtue of the Divine Caroline.

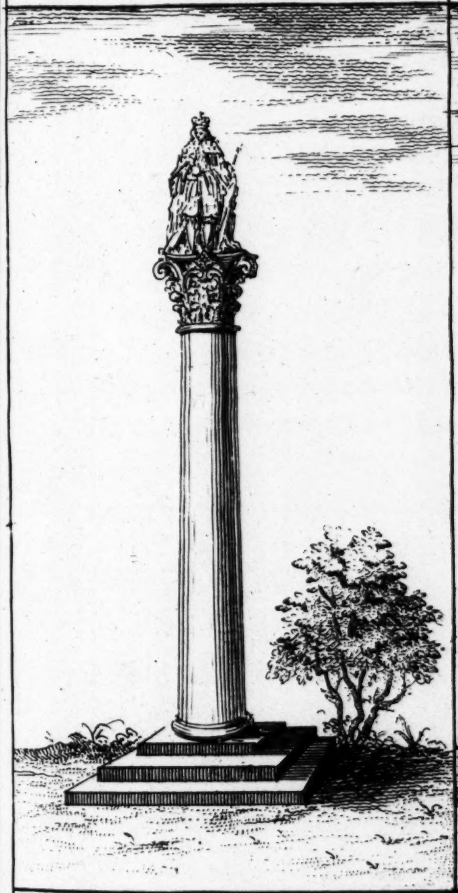
The Sleeping Parlour

is placed in a cloſe Wood where ſix Walks meet. It is a ſquare Building with this Inſcription:

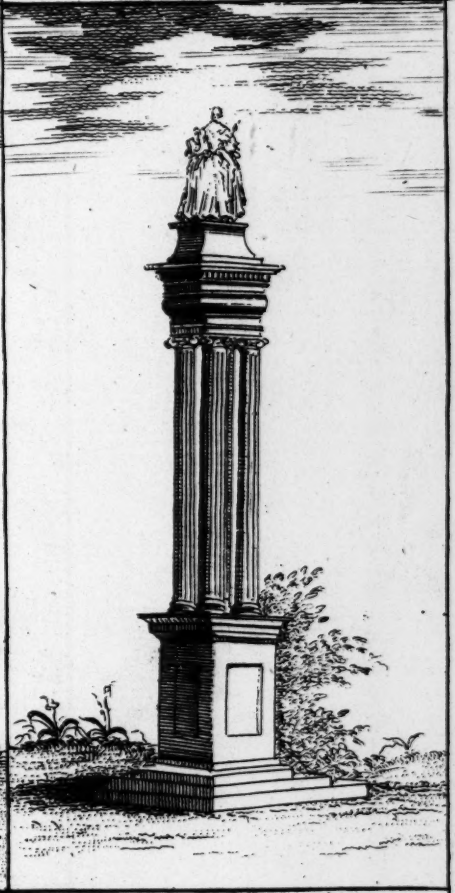
Cum

Dido's Cave.

The Rotunda.



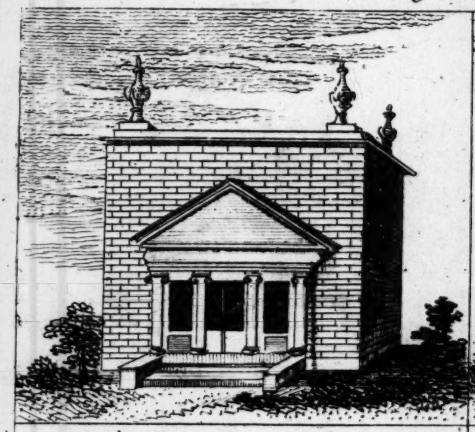
King George 2.



Queen Caroline.

Publishid according to Act of Parliament May 1. 1750. B. Seeley. delin.

Published according to Act of Parliament 1750.



The Sleeping Parlour

The Witch House

The Temple of Modern Virtue.

The Temple of Antient Virtue.

The Shell Bridge.

B. Seeley delin.

Cum Omnia ſint in incerto, ſave tibi.
Since all Things are uncertain, indulge thyſelf.

From hence you come into the great Avenue, where, on the Right Hand, you have the Proſpect of the Entrance to the Gardens (mention'd before); and, on the Left, the Manſion-Houſe.

The Witch-Houſe.

Not far from hence is a Houſe that formerly belonged to the Vicar.

The Temple of modern Virtue,
in Ruins.

Oppoſite to it is

The Temple of antient Virtue,

in a very flouriſhing Condition; the Building is a Rotunda of the Ionic Order by Mr. *Kent*; on the Outſide over each Door is this Motto:

Priſcae Virtuti.

To antient Virtue.

And in four Niches within, ſtanding at full Length, are the following Statues, viz.

1. Epaminondas,

Cujus a virtute, prudentia, verecundia,
Thebanorum reſpublica

Liber-

Libertatem ſimul & imperium,
Diſciplinam bellicam, civilem & domeſticam
Accepit;
Eoque amiſſo, perdidit.

Whoſe Courage, Prudence, and Moderation, gave Liberty and Empire, an happy Eſtabliſhment, as well civil as military, to the *Theban* Commonwealth; but whoſe Death ſnatched from it the Enjoyment of theſe Bleſſings.

2. Lycurgus,

Qui ſummo cum conſilio inventis legibus,
Omnemque contra corruptelam munitis optime,
Pater Patriæ
Libertatem firmiſſimam
Et mores ſanctiſſimos,
Expulſa cum divitiis avaritiâ, luxuriâ, libidine,
In multa ſecula
Civibus ſuis inſtituit.

Having planned with the greateſt Wiſdom a political Conſtitution, ſecured by the moſt prudent means againſt every Inroad of Corruption, this great Father of his Country bequeathed to his Citizens the moſt laſting Liberty, and the ſevereſt Morals; the Gratification of every inordinate Deſire being forbid by the Diſuſe of Wealth.

3. Socrates,

Qui corruptiſſima in civitate innocens,
Bonorum hortator, unici cultor DEI,

Ab unitili otio, & vanis diſputationibus,
Ad officia vitæ, & ſocietatis commoda
Philoſophiam avocavit,
Hominum ſapientiſſimus.

Whoſe Innocence of Life, and true Notions in Morality and Religion, withſtood the Corruptions of a licentious State; and whoſe Wiſdom and juſt Manner of thinking delivered Philoſophy from an idle and diſputative ſcholaſtick Life, and introduced her into Society to amend Mankind.

4. Homerus,

Qui poetarum princeps, idem & maximus,
Virtutis præco, & immortalitatis largitor
Divino Carmine,
Ad pulcre audendum, & patiendum fortiter,
Omnibus notus gentibus, omnes incitat.

The firſt as well as beſt of Poets: Whoſe great and almoſt peculiar Excellence it was, that he made his Genius entirely ſubſervient to the Cauſe of Virtue, and her Adherents; inſtructing Mankind, by the Help of a Language univerſally known, in the godlike Arts of daring nobly, and ſuffering heroically.

Over one Door is this Inſcription:

Charum eſſe civem, bene de republica mereri, laudari, coli, diligi, glorioſum eſt: metui vero, & in odio eſſe invidioſum, deſtabile, imbecillum, caducum.

To be dear to our Country, to deſerve well of the State, to be honoured, reverenced, and loved is truly glorious; but to be dreaded and hated of Mankind is not only baſe and deteſtable, but highly impolitick likewiſe, and hazardous.

And over the other:

Juſtitiam cole & pietatem, quæ cum ſit magna in parentibus & propinquis, tum in patria maxima eſt. Ea vita via eſt in cælum, & in hunc cætum eorum qui jam vixerunt.

Above all Things cultivate an honeſt Diſpoſition, and the benevolent, ſocial Affections; which confined within the ſmall Circle of our Friends and Relations, are indeed highly laudable, but can then only be called truly virtuous and exalted, when they extend themſelves wide enough to take in every Individual of the Society we are Members of. A Life ſo regulated is the direct Road to the Regions of Happineſs, and to the Illuſtrious Aſſembly of thoſe who have thus benefited Mankind before us.

The Pariſh Church.

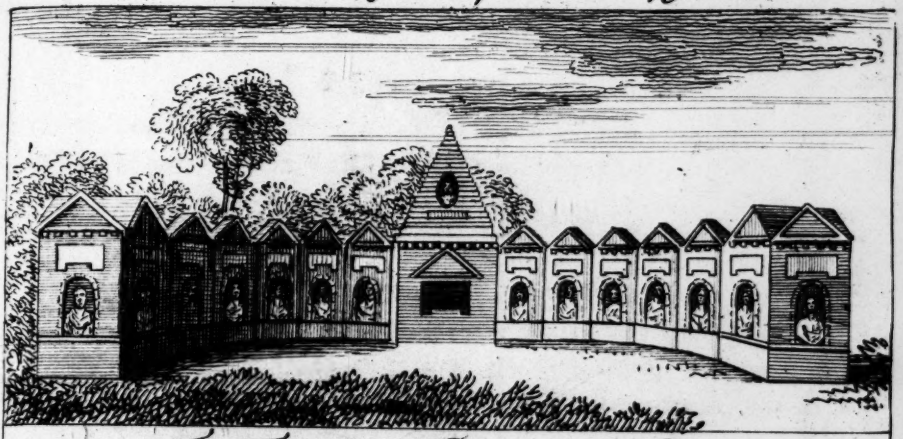
Apollo and the Nine Muſes round the Spring of *Helicon.*

Here you croſs the Serpentine River, which brings you into the *Elyſian* Fields, where ſtands

The Temple of *Britiſh* Worthies,

a Building cut into Niches, wherein are placed the following Buſtos. Mr.

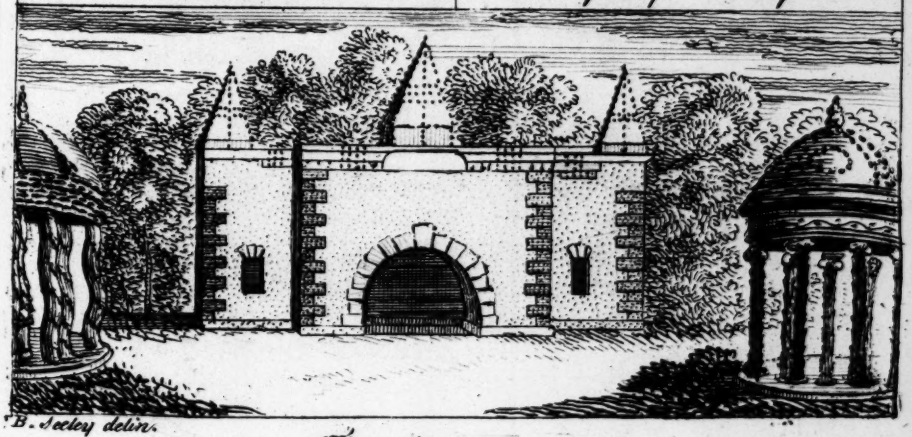
Publish'd according to Act of Parliament 1750.



The Temple of British Worthies.

The Chinese House.

The Temple of Contemplation.



B. Seeley delin.

The Grotto.

Mr. Pope,

without any Inſcription.

Sir Thomas Greſham,

Who by the honourable Profeſſion of a Merchant, having enrich'd himſelf, and his Country, for carrying on the Commerce of the World, built the Royal Exchange.

Ignatius Jones,

Who, to adorn his Country, introduc'd and rival'd the *Greek* and *Roman* Architecture.

John Milton,

Whoſe ſublime and unbounded Genius equal'd a Subject that carried him beyond the Limits of the World.

William Shakeſpear,

Whoſe excellent Genius open'd to him the whole Heart of Man, all the Mines of Fancy, all the Stores of Nature; and gave him Power, beyond all other Writers, to move, aſtoniſh, and delight Mankind.

John Lock,

Who, beſt of all Philoſophers, underſtood the Powers of the human Mind, the Nature, End, and Bounds of Civil Government; and with equal Courage and Sagacity, refuted the ſlaviſh Syſtems of uſurp'd Authority over the Rights, the Conſciences, or the Reaſon of Mankind.

Sir

Sir Iſaac Newton,

Whom the God of Nature made to comprehend his Works; and from ſimple Principles, to diſcover the Laws never known before, and to explain the Appearance, never underſtood, of this Stupendous Univerſe.

Sir Francis Bacon, Lord *Verulam*,

Who, by the Strength and Light of a ſuperior Genius, rejecting vain Speculation, and fallacious Theory, taught to purſue Truth, and improve Philoſophy by the certain Method of Experiment.

In the Niche of a Pyramid is placed a Mercury, with theſe Words ſubſcrib'd:

——Campos Ducit ad Elyſios.
——Leads to the *Elyſian* Fields.

And below this Figure is fix'd a Square of black Marble, with the following Lines:

Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera paſſi,
Quique pii vates, & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam exoluere per artes,
Quique ſui memores alios fecere merendo.

Here are the Bands, who for their Country bled,
And Bards, whoſe pure and ſacred Verſe is read:
Thoſe who, by Arts invented, Life improv'd,
And, by their Merits, made their Mem'ries lov'd.

King

King Alfred,

The mildeſt, juſteſt, moſt beneficent of Kings; who drove out the *Danes*, ſecur'd the Seas, protected Learning, eſtabliſh'd Juries, cruſh'd Corruption, guarded Liberty, and was the Founder of the *Engliſh* Conſtitution.

Edward, Prince of *Wales*,

The Terror of *Europe*, the Delight of *England*; who preſerv'd, unalter'd, in the Height of Glory and Fortune, his natural Gentleneſs and Modeſty.

Queen Elizabeth,

Who confounded the Projects, and deſtroy'd the Power that threaten'd to oppreſs the Liberties of *Europe*; took off the Yoke of Eccleſiaſtical Tyrannny; reſtor'd Religion from the Corruptions of *Popery*; and, by a wiſe, a moderate, and a popular Government, gave Wealth, Security, and Reſpect to *England*.

King William 3.

Who, by his Virtue and Conſtancy, having ſaved his Country from a Foreign Maſter, by a bold and generous Enterprize, preſerv'd the Liberty and Religion of *Great Britain*.

Sir Walter Raleigh,

A Valiant Soldier, and an able Stateſman; who endeavouring to rouze the Spirit of his Maſter, for the Honour of his Country, againſt the Ambition

of

of *Spain*, fell a Sacrifice to the Influence of that Court, whoſe Arms he had vanquiſh'd, and whoſe Deſigns he oppos'd.

Sir Francis Drake,

Who, through many Perils, was the firſt of *Britons* that adventur'd to ſail round the Globe; and carried into unknown Seas and Nations the Knowledge and Glory of the *Engliſh* Name.

John Hampden,

Who, with great Spirit, and conſummate Abilities, begun a noble Oppoſition to an arbitrary Court, in Defence of the Liberties of his Country; ſupported them in Parliament, and died for them in the Field.

Sir John Barnard,

without any Inſcription.

On the Backſide of this Building is the following Inſcription:

To the Memory
of
Signior Fido,
an *Italian* of good Extraction;
who came into *England*,
not to bite us, like moſt of his Countrymen,
but to gain an honeſt Livelihood.
He hunted not after Fame,
yet acquir'd it;
regardleſs of the Praiſe of his Friends,
but moſt ſenſible of their Love.

Tho'

Tho' he liv'd amongſt the Great,
he neither learnt nor flatter'd any Vice.
He was no Bigot,
Tho' he doubted of none of the 39 Articles.
And, if to follow Nature,
and to reſpect the Laws of Society,
be Philoſophy,
he was a perfect Philoſopher;
a faithful Friend,
an agreeable Companion,
a loving Husband,
diſtinguiſh'd by a numerous Offspring,
all which he liv'd to ſee take good Courſes.
In his old Age he retir'd
to the Houſe of a Clergyman in the Country,
where he finiſh'd his earthly Race,
and died an Honour and an Example to the whole Species.

Reader,
this Stone is guiltleſs of Flattery,
for he to whom it is inſcrib'd
was not a Man,
but a
Grey-Hound.

The Shell Bridge.

The Chineſe Houſe

is ſituated upon a large Piece of Water; you enter it by a Bridge adorn'd with Chineſe Vaſes, with Flowers in them. It is a ſquare Building with four Lattices, and cover'd with Sail-Cloth to preſerve the Paintings; in it is the Image of a Chineſe Lady aſleep. The Outſide of the Houſe is painted in the Taſte of

that Nation by Mr. *Sleter*; the Inſide is India-japann'd-Work.

The Temple of Contemplation.

The Grotto

ſtands at the Head of the Serpentine River, and on each Side a Pavilion, the one ornamented with Shells, the other with Pebbles and Flints broke to pieces. The Grotto is furniſh'd with a great Number of Looking-glaſſes both on the Walls and Cieling, all in Frames of Plaiſter-work, ſet with Shells and Flints. —— A Marble Statue of *Venus* on a Pedeſtal ſtuck with the ſame.

The Lady's Temple

is built upon Groin Arches, with Venetian Windows; the Inſide is adorn'd with the following Paintings, by Mr. *Sleter*:

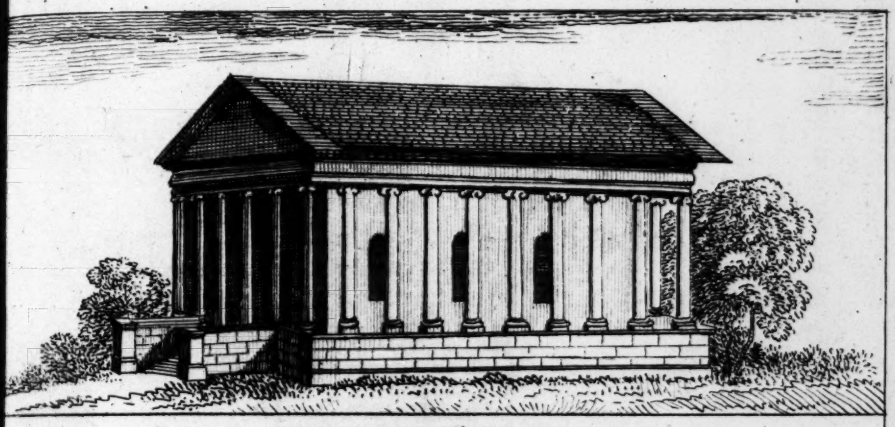
On the Right Hand are Ladies employing themſelves in Needle and Shell-Work.

On the Oppoſite Side, are Ladies diverting themſelves with Painting, and Muſick.

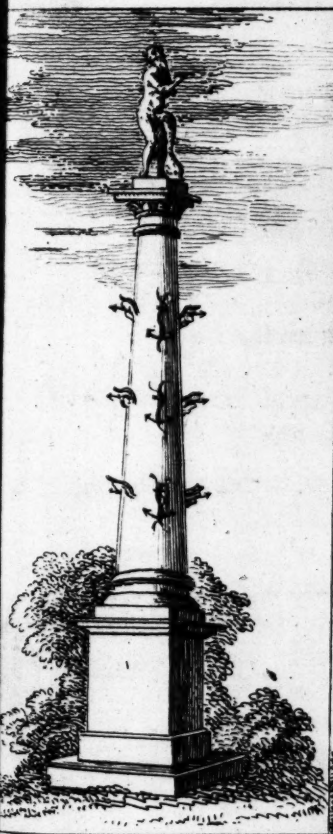
From hence you paſs by a fine Piece of Water, which brings you to the *Grecian* Temple now building; it will be a large Structure of the Ionic Order.

A Monument erected to the Memory of Capt. *Grenville*, with the following Inſcription:

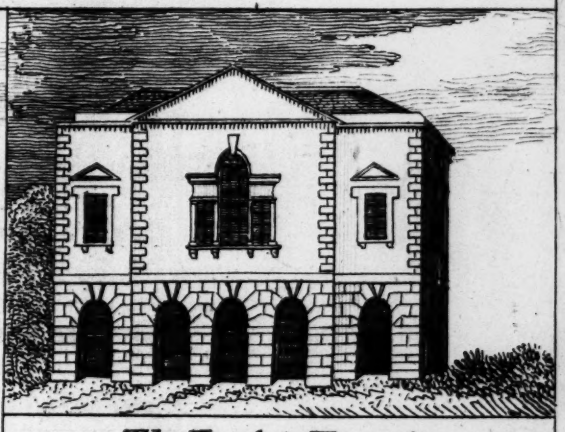
Sororis



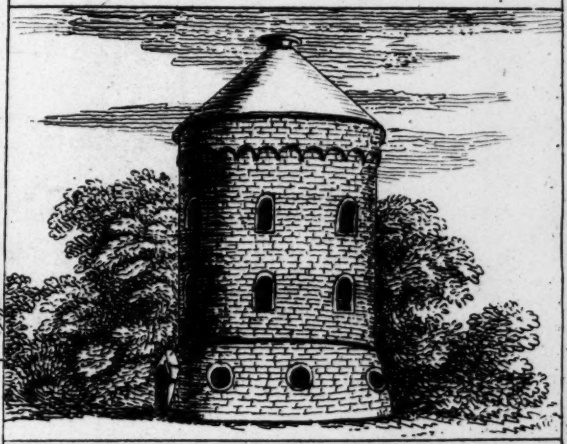
The Grecian Temple.



Capt. Grenville's Monument.



The Lady's Temple.



The Keeper's Lodge in the Park.

B. Seeley delin. *Publish'd according to Act of Parliament. 1750.*

Sororis ſuæ Filio
Thomæ Grenville,
Qui navis præfectus regiæ
Ducente claſſem Britannicam Georgio Anſon,
Dum contra Gallos fortiſſimè pugnaret,
Dilaceratæ navis ingenti fragmine
Femore graviter percuſſo,
Perire, dixit moribundus, omnino ſatius eſſe,
Quam inertiæ reum in judicio ſiſti;
Columnam hanc roſtratam
Laudans & mærens poſuit
Cobham.
Inſigne virtutis, eheu! rariſſimæ
Exemplum habes;
Ex quo diſcas
Quid virum præfectura militari ornatum
Deceat.
M.DCC.XLVII.

Cobham
erected this Pillar
To ſhew his Approbation and Concern
For his Nephew
Thomas Grenville:
Who, being Captain of a Ship in the *Britiſh* Fleet
Commanded by *Adm. Anſon*
Whilſt He fought gallantly againſt the *French*,
And was fatally ſtruck on the Thigh
By a large Splinter of the ſhatter'd Veſſel,
Bravely, in his laſt Moments, declar'd,
That it was infinitely more noble,
Thus to periſh for his Country,
Than baſely to ſuffer for Cowardice.

This is, alas! a rare Inſtance
Of true Engliſh Bravery;
From which let all *Britiſh* Officers
Learn their Duty.
1747.

A large Baſon of Water, where will be on the Side next the Park a Triumphal Arch.

A lofty Fluted Pillar,

deſign'd as a Monument to his Lordſhip with the following Inſcriptions:

On one Side:

To preſerve the Memory of her Husband,
Ann, Viſcounteſs Cobham,
Cauſed this Pillar to be erected
In the Year 1747.

On the Oppoſite Side:

Quatenus nobis denegatur diu vivere,
relinquamus aliquid
quo nos vixiſſe teſtemur.

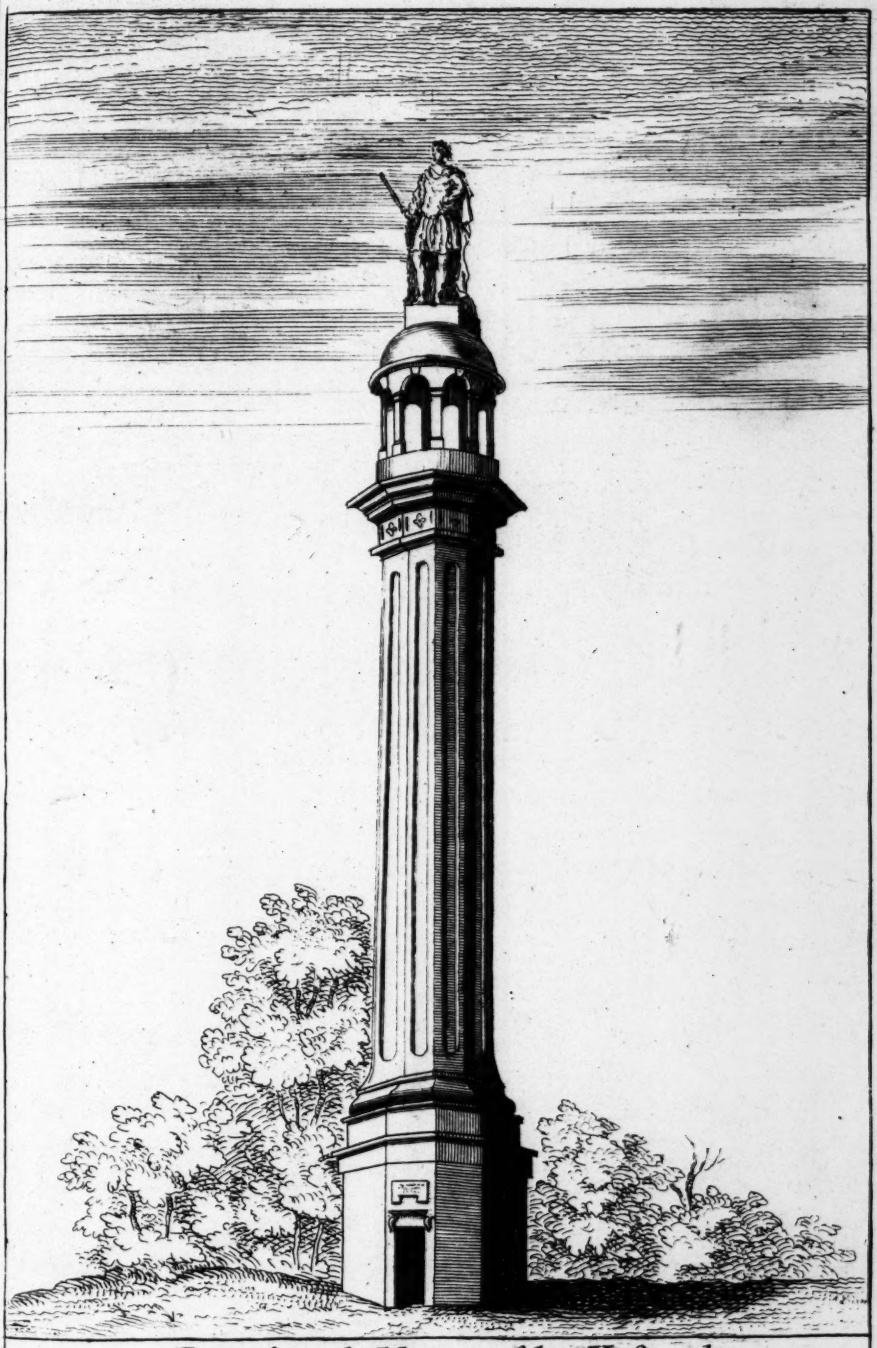
As we are not ſuffer'd to enjoy a long Life,
let us leave ſomething behind us
to teſtify that we have liv'd.

The Gothic Temple,

with this Inſcription:

Je rends graces aux Dieux de neſtre pas Romain.

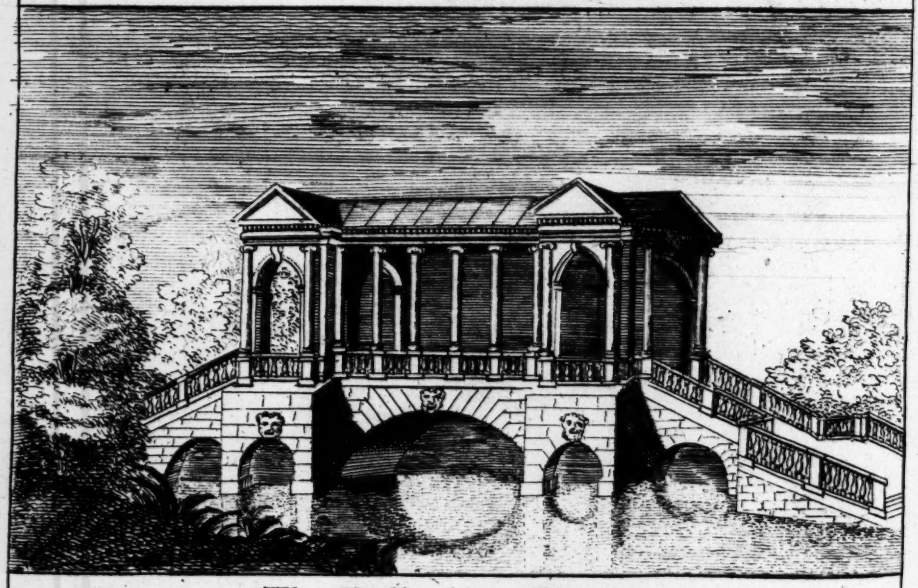
I thank God for not being a Roman. It



To preſerve the Memory of her Huſband,
Ann Viſcounteſs Cobham,
Caused this Pillar to be erected in the Year 1747.

B. Scaty delin. *Publiſhd according to Act of Parliament May 1. 1750.*

The Gothic Temple.



The Palladian Bridge.

B. Seeley delin *Publish'd according to act of Parliament, 1750.*

It is a large Building of Red Stone, 70 Feet high, on the Summit of an Hill; the Windows are adorn'd with curious Paintings upon Glaſs, the Inſide of the Dome are the Arms of my Lord's Family, from the Beginning to this preſent Time,——round it are the Seven Statues mention'd above to have been formerly placed round the *Saxon* Altar.

The Palladian Bridge,

Where is a Collection of antique Buſtos of Marble: The Roof, on the Side facing the Water, is ſupported by Ionic Pillars. The Back-Wall is adorn'd by a Piece of Alt-Relief, which repreſents the four Quarters of the World bringing their various Products to *Britannia*.

Here are painted by Mr. *Sleter*, Sir Walter Raleigh, with a Map of *Virginia* in his Hand; and Sir William Penn, holding *The Laws of Penſilvania*.

The Imperial Cloſet

is a ſquare Room, in which are painted, by Mr. *Sleter*, three of the worthieſt of the Roman Emperors; who are diſtinguiſh'd, each by a memorable Saying of his own fixed over him.

Imp. Titus Cæſ. Veſpaſian.

Diem perdidi ——— I have loſt a Day.

Imp. N. Trajan Cæſ Au.

Pro me: ſi merear, in me.

For me: but if I deſerve it, againſt me.

Imp.

Imp. Marcus Aurelius Cæſar Antoninus.

Ita regnes imperator, ut privatus regi te velis.

overn, when an Emperor, as if a private Perſon, you would deſire to be governed.

From hence you paſs into the great Terraſs-Walk, which is near 3000 Feet long.

The Temple of Friendſhip;

a noble Structure of the *Doric* Order. On the Outſide is this Motto:

Amicitiæ S. ——— Sacred to Friendſhip.

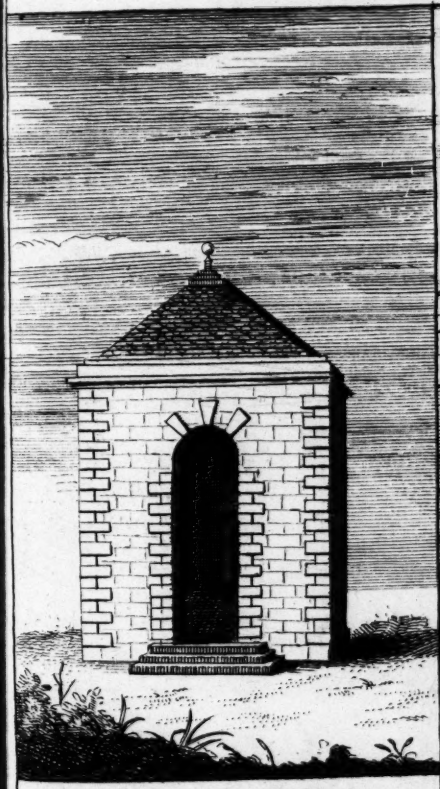
Upon the Cieling is ſeated *Britannia:* Labels, inſcribed with the Reigns of *Edward* 3. and Q. *Elizabeth*, are held on one Side of her; and on the other is offered the Reign of——which ſhe covers with her Mantle, and ſeems unwilling to accept. Painted by Mr. *Sleter.*

Here are likewiſe the following Buſtos of my Lord and his illuſtrious Friends, viz. the Prince of *Wales.*—— Earls of *Weſtmoreland*, *Cheſterfield*, and *Marchmont.*——Lords *Cobham*, *Gower*, and *Bathurſt.* —— *Richard Grenville*, *William Pitt*, and *George Lyttleton*, Eſqrs.

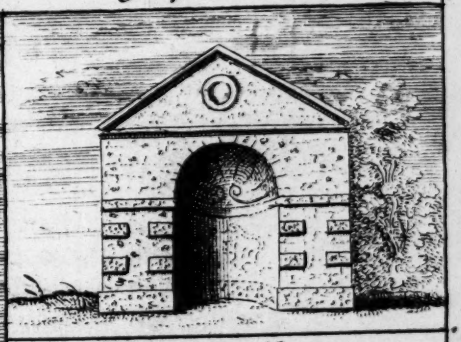
The Pebble Alcove

is a little Grot neatly adorn'd with Pebbles; his Lordſhip's

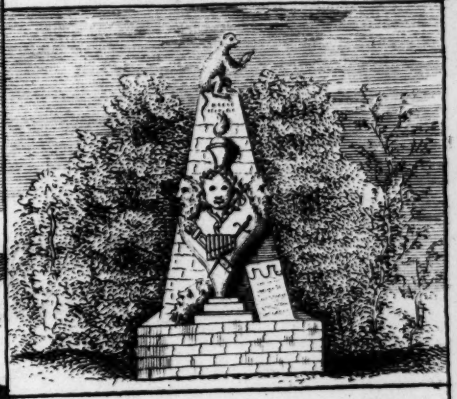
The Temple of Friendſhip.



The Imperial Cloſet



The Pebble Alcove.



Congreve's Monument.

B. Seeley delin. *Publiſh'd according to act of Parliament, 1750.*

Lordſhip's Arms are curiouſly wrought upon the Back-Wall with the ſame Materials.

Congreve's Monument.

The Embelliſhments round it are deſigned to expreſs the *Poet*'s Genius in the Dramatick Way; upon the Top ſits a Monkey viewing himſelf in a Mirrour, with this Inſcription:

Vitæ imitatio,
Conſuetudinis ſpeculum,
Comædia.

Comedy is the Imitation of Life, and the Mirrour of Faſhion.

The *Poet*'s Effigies lies in a careleſs Poſture on one Side, and on the other is placed this Epitaph:

Ingenio
Acri, faceto, expolito,
Moribuſque
Urbanis, candidis, facillimis,
Gulielmi Congreve
Hoc
Qualecunque deſiderii ſui
Solamen ſimul &
Monumentum
Poſuit COBHAM.
1736.

To

To the piercing, elegant, polished
Wit
and civilized, candid, most unaffected
Manners
of William Congreve
hath Cobham erected
this poor Consolation for, as well as
Monument of his Loss.
1736.

FINIS.